THE SINISTER SOLOMON GRUNDY BATTLES...
THE ALL-STAR SQUADRON
60¢
U.K. 20p
ALL NEW! MORE PAGES!
NO. 3
NOV.
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
THE GREATEST HEROES OF ALL TIME!
DESTROY THE ALL-STARS, MONSTER--
--AND MAKE PER DEGATON MASTER OF THE WORLD!
BUCKLER & GIORDANO

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THE AVENGEMAN I EXPECTED TO TRY TO STOP ME--WHEN HE AND TWO OTHER JUSTICE SOCIETY MEMBERS ESCAPED MY TRAP LAST NIGHT.
BUT WHO ARE THESE OTHERS HE'S ENLISTED?
NO MATTER! A MERE HANDFUL OF LESSER MASKED HEROES MEANS NOTHING TO ME!
I MEANT MY FIGHTER PLANES TO SPREAD PANIC IN SAN FRANCISCO--ATTACKING, AS THEY DID, ON THE VERY EVENING AFTER PEARL HARBOR.
IF THEY HAVE, THEN MY SCHEME HAS ALREADY SUCCEEDED--
--AND THE LOSS OF HALF MY PLANES--EVEN OF THE DRY FIRING--IS AN ACCEPTABLE EXPENDITURE.
STILL, I GAIN SEVERAL OTHER SUCH "MYSTERY-MEN" DROPPED INTO THE CITY ITSELF.
MY LOVE-RAMSE VIEWER WILL SOON FIND OUT IF--
BLAST THEM!
THERE THEY ARE--PATROLLING THE BLACKED-OUT CITY--NOT ONLY KEEPING NOB HILL SAFE FROM LOOTERS AND SABOTEURS--
"--BUT EVEN GIVING HOPE AND ABIDE TO THE LOCAL POPULACE... WHERE I HAD WORKED TO INSTILL STARK FEAR!"
I CAN'T HEAR THE WORDS THOSE CHEERING FOOLS ARE SHOUTING--BUT THEIR MEANING IS ALL TOO CLEAR.
MY PLAN TO FORCE THE UNITED STATES TO FIGHT JAPAN BEFORE GERMANY IN THE SECOND WORLD WAR...
...MAY HAVE HIT A MOMENTARY SNAG!
2

BUT ONLY MOMENTARY, AS IT HAPPENS!
AFTER ALL, FIFTEEN FULLY-ARMED ZEROES ARE STILL HEADED FOR THE SUBURBAN AREAS TO THE SOUTH...
AND AFTER THE HAVOC THEY'LL SOON UNLEASH, NO AMERICAN PRESIDENT WILL BE ABLE TO PURSUE A "BEAT-GERMANY-FIRST" POLICY.
COMING BACK HERE FROM 1947 VIA TIME MACHINE HAS ITS DEFINITE ADVANTAGES...
...NOT TO MENTION ALL THE TECH-NOLOGY I AMASSED, FROM THE LAST YEARS OF THIS CENTURY:
TECHNOLOGY SUCH AS THIS VERY SUB-OCEANIC CARRIER... WHICH I USED TO ACTIVATE A VOLCANIC ISLE IN THE PACIFIC!
ONLY ONE FORCE MIGHT BE POWER-FUL ENOUGH TO STOP ME--
"--AND IT--OR PERHAPS I SHOULD SAY 'THEY'-- LIE UNCONSCIOUS, BOUND BY MAGICAL AURAS, BENEATH THAT SELFSAME ISLAND! *
*MANY JSA'ERS... INCLUDING THEIR MIGHTIEST MEMBERS...LIE THERE...
...NOR MUST I FORGET NON-MEMBERS WONDER WOMAN AND ROBIN.
*AND THEY'LL NEVER ESCAPE TO HELP EITHER THEM-SELVES OR SAN FRAN-CISCO--"
* ALL FOREGOING SCENES FROM ISSUES #1-2.--LEN.
--BECAUSE, A FEW SHORT MINUTES FROM NOW--THEY'LL ALL BE VERY, VERY DEAD!
PRESS TO ACTIVATE
VOLCANIC ISLE DETONATOR
MY AERIAL ATTACK--CARRIED OUT BY HYPNOTIZED JAPANESE PILOTS --WILL SOON BE A MATTER OF HISTORY...
...MAKING DECEMBER 7, 1941, DOUBLY A DAY OF INFAMY.
MEANWHILE, I'VE ONE LAST PLACE TO LOOK IN ON--HERE IN THIS VERY SUB.
I MUST FIND OUT HOW MOTAN, PROF. ZODIAK, AND SOLOMON GRUNDY ARE FARING--
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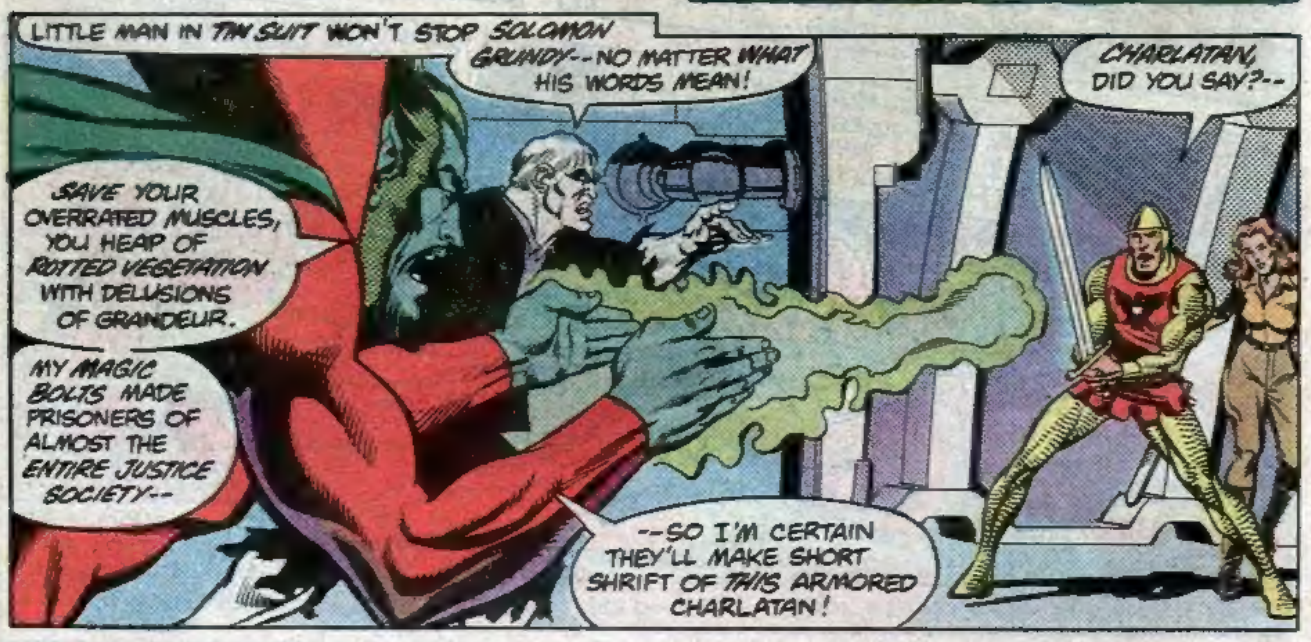

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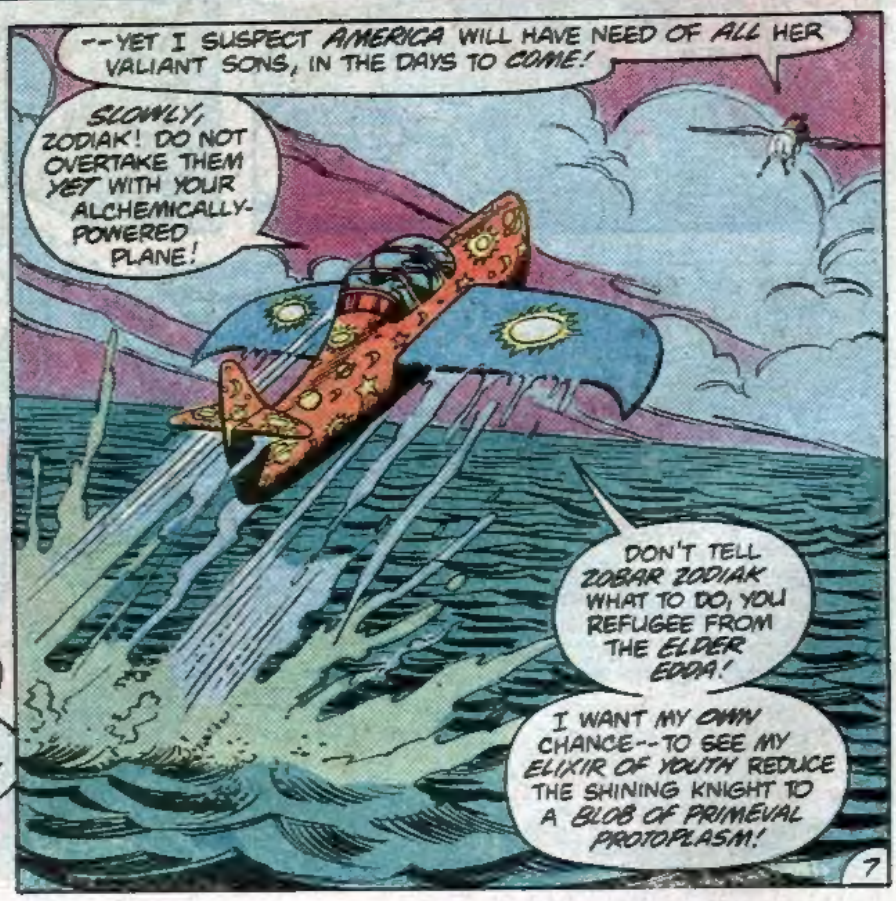
YOU COMING, KNIGHT?
AYE, LASS--FOR E'EN MY SWORD'S VAST POWER IS ALL BUT USELESS--
--'GAINST ONE WHO IS BUT A GROTESQUE DISTORTION OF LIFE!
ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT ME?
ALWAYS HATED THE ONE CALLED GREEN LANTERN--AND ALL THE COSTUMED ONES WHO WERE HIS FRIENDS.
TIN SUIT IS LIKE COSTUME --SO GRUNDY WILL KILL!
NOW YOU'RE GETTING THE IDEA, YOU BRAINLESS BRUTE.
GET YOU BEHIND ME, DANETTE REILLY!
BUT--WHY--?
MESEEMS, THIS STRANGE VESSEL FLOATS QUITE NEAR THE WATER'S SURFACE--
HOW CLOSE, WE SOON SHALL SEE!
FZ-AKK
BUT, IF YOU'RE WRONG-- WE COULD DROWN!
'TIS A RISK, I'LL WARRANT.
OH, GREAT! I'M MAKING LIKE JULES VERNE--WITH A PERCENTAGE PLAYER!
SOLOMON GRUNDY HAS THRICE FOUGHT GREEN LANTERN TO A STAND-STILL, LATER IN THE MAD'S...
NO!
...EVEN BATTLED THE WHOLE JSA TO A VIRTUAL STALEMATE...
BUT, AGAINST THE MIGHT OF AN OCEAN, HE STANDS NO MORE CHANCE THAN DID KING CANUTE...!
YYAAAA
WHOOSH!
STOP WHIMPERING, GRUNDY!
MY SPELL OF SEPARATION WILL SOON SEAL US SAFELY OFF!
BUT THE SHINING KNIGHT--AND THE WOMAN--THEY'VE ESCAPED!
HUH?! BUT--HOW??
5

HOW, INDEED?
ZOUNDS! THE PRESSURE OF THE WATER O'ERHEAD--
IT MAKES MY VERY EARS TO RING --AND HAS RENDERED THIS FLAME-HAIRED DAMSEL SENSELESS!
YET, THOUGH MINE ARMOR-- E'EN MINE ENCHANTED SWORD-- DO WEIGH ME SORELY DOWN--
--STILL WAS I KNIGHT AT ARTHUR'S TABLE ROUND, IN DAYS OF YORE--
--AND I SHALL PREVAIL-- NOT MERELY FOR THE SAKE OF US TWAIN--
--BUT FOR THE SAKE OF ALL THE WORLD!
HURRY, FOOLS! SEAL UP THE--
YOU ARE FINISHED GIVING US ORDERS, DEGATON!
ZODIAK AND I ARE LEAVING-- TO GAIN OUR OWN REVENGE--
--AND I'D NOT ADVISE YOU TO TRY TO STOP US!
AS, ABOVE...
MY LUNGS--NEAR TO BURSTING!
I CAN WIN THROUGH--TO THE SURFACE--WITH MY LAST OUNCE OF STRENGTH--
--BUT THEN WHAT?
S-SAVE YOURSELF, GIRL! I AM--TOO SPENT TO--
WE STARTED THIS TOGETHER-- AND WE'LL END IT TOGETHER!
JUST LEAN ON ME FOR A WHILE, OKAY?
WHO'M I KIDDING? I'VE ALWAYS HATED THE WATER--AND I SWIM LIKE A WOUNDED WALLABY!
WHEN ME GOES DOWN, I GO DOWN--LIKE A ROCK!
WAIT! THAT SHADOW ON THE WATER--!
SIR JUSTIN! L-LOOK UP!
EH?
BY MY HALIDOM!--
6

WHHEEEEE
MY FLYING STEED!
'TIS WINGED VICTORY!
AND NEVER A HORSE WAS BETTER NAMED, TO MY WAY OF THINKING!
HE MUST HAVE FOLLOWED THE WAKE OF DEGATON'S SUB-SEA CARRIER... ALL THE WAY FROM THAT VOLCANIC ISLE NORTH OF HAWAII.
AND NOW, LASS, YOUR HAND...!
YOU'VE GOT IT!
NOW WHERE TO?
I KNOW YOUR THOUGHTS ARE FOR YOUR BROTHER-- BUT THE ATTACK UPON PEARL HARBOR ENDED HALF A DAY AGO.
I'LL GLADLY TAKE YOU THERE LATER, IF YOU WISH-- BUT FIRST--
BUT FIRST WHAT?

FIRST, I MUST SPUR ON MY FEATHERED STALLION-- THAT HE MAY FLY AS HE NE'ER HAS FLOWN BEFORE!
WE MAY HAVE MERE MINUTES TO REACH THAT ISLE OF FIRE--
--AND FREE THE CAPTIVE HEROES OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY, BEFORE DEGATON MANAGES SOMEHOW TO DESTROY THEM ALL!
I KNOW NONE OF THE JSA, SAVE BY FAME ONLY--


--YET I SUSPECT AMERICA WILL HAVE NEED OF ALL HER VALIANT SONS, IN THE DAYS TO COME!
SLOWLY, ZODIAK! DO NOT OVERTAKE THEM YET WITH YOUR ALCHEMICALLY-POWERED PLANE!
DON'T TELL ZOBAR ZODIAK WHAT TO DO, YOU REFUGEE FROM THE ELDER EDDA!
I WANT MY OWN CHANCE-- TO SEE MY ELIXIR OF YOUTH REDUCE THE SHINING KNIGHT TO A BLOB OF PRIMEVAL PROTOPLASM!

AS, BELOW, PER DESATION HAS JUST BEGUN TO REACH AN ALL-BUT-INEVITABLE CONCLUSION:
THINGS AREN'T WORKING OUT.
THE MONSTER... KING BEE... EVEN SKY PIRATE... ALL FAILED ME, AND HAD TO BE RETURNED TO THEIR RIGHTFUL TIME-PERIODS, LEST THEY BETRAY ME.
NOW ZODIAK AND WOTAN HAVE DEFIED ME--TO WREAK PERSONAL VENGEANCE ON THEIR JSA FOES--AS WELL AS ON THE SHINING KNIGHT.
LITTLE DO THEY KNOW THEY'LL PERISH AS WELL, WHEN THE VOLCANIC ISLE BLOWS!
BUT THAT STILL LEAVES ME HERE WITH JUST A CREW OF HYPNOTIZED CRIMINALS AND--
GRUNDY! WHAT DO YOU WANT?
GREEN LANTERN!
ONLY SERVED YOU BECAUSE YOU FREED ME--SWORE YOU'D LET ME KILL GREEN LANTERN LATER!
BUT--DON'T TRUST YOU! YOU MIGHT LIE--KILL GREEN LANTERN YOURSELF--AND IF YOU DO--!
ARE YOU THREATENIINS ME, GRUNDY?
YES!
STRONGER THAN YOU! STRONGER THAN ANYBODY!
TRUE--BUT YOU KNOW THAT, IF YOU ALLOW ANY HARM TO COME TO ME--
--YOU'LL BE AUTOMATICALLY RETURNED THAT SAME INSTANT TO THE TIME AND PLACE WHERE I FOUND YOU!
"WHERE I FOUND YOU"!
PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE LEFT ALL MY EERIE COHORTS WHEN AND WHERE I FOUND THEM!
I'M FULLY CAPABLE OF INFLUENCING THE WAR--WITH ZEE'S TIME MACHINE, MY OWN GENIUS, AND SOME PURLOINED ZEROES FLOWN BY MESMERIZED PILOTS.
--WOULD HAVE KNOWN HOW TO DEAL WITH HIS OLD ENEMY DR. FATE--NOT TO MENTION THE SPECTRE!
YET--ONLY SOMEONE LIKE WOTAN--WHOM I RESCUED IN THE LATE 40'S FROM AN EXTRA-DIMENSIONAL LIMBO--

"I NEEDED PROF. ZODIAK, TOO-- BECAUSE HIS FOUR WONDERS OF ALCHEMY FIT INTO MY PLANS.

"THUS I JOURNEYED TO THE PRECISE INSTANT IN 1945 WHEN HIS ALCHEMO-PLANE WAS FLEEING THE GATHERED JUSTICE SOCIETY--

GREAT SCOTT! HE'S GETTING AWAY!

"I PULLED HIM BODILY --PLANE AND ALL-- FROM THAT YEAR TO 1941.

"BUT, SO THAT NO ONE WOULD SEE THEM VANISH--

"-- I CAUSED THE PLANE TO SEEM TO CRASH INTO THE SEA AND EXPLODE!

"I HAD CALCULATED THAT HIS FABLED PHILOSOPHER'S STONE, COMBINED WITH A BIT OF KRYPTONITE POWDER I HAD OBTAINED, WOULD FELL THE POWERFUL SUPERMAN--

B-BOOM

"--AND AS IT TURNED OUT, I WAS RIGHT!

"SKY PIRATE AND KING BEE-- I FORGET THEIR REAL NAMES-- I FOUND, BY LUCK, SHARING A COMMON CELL...

"...NOT THAT THEY WERE ON SPEAKING TERMS AT THE TIME.

"NO MATTER! I HAD USE FOR BOTH OF THEM...

POP!

POP!

"...THOUGH THEY WERE EVENTUALLY EXPENDABLE.

I SUPPOSE THE SO-CALLED "MONSTER" I PLUCKED FROM 1942 WAS MY FIRST REAL MISTAKE.

"I KNEW HE WAS A JEKYLL-AND-HYDE TYPE... BUT THOUGH I PULLED HIM FROM THE FUTURE IN HIS MILQUETOAST PERSONA...

"...I DIDN'T REALIZE THAT, WHEN FELLED BY THE ATOM'S FISTS, HE'D REVERT TO THAT SELF...

"...LEAVING ATOM, HAWKMAN, AND DR. MIDNITE FREE TO ORGANIZE ANOTHER GROUP OF COSTUMED HEROES TO FOIL MY PLANS!

"MAYBE SOLOMON GRUNDY WAS A MISTAKE, TOO!

"PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE LEFT HIM WHERE GREEN LANTERN PUT HIM IN 1947...

"...AFTER THEIR THIRD AND FINAL SOLO BATTLE...

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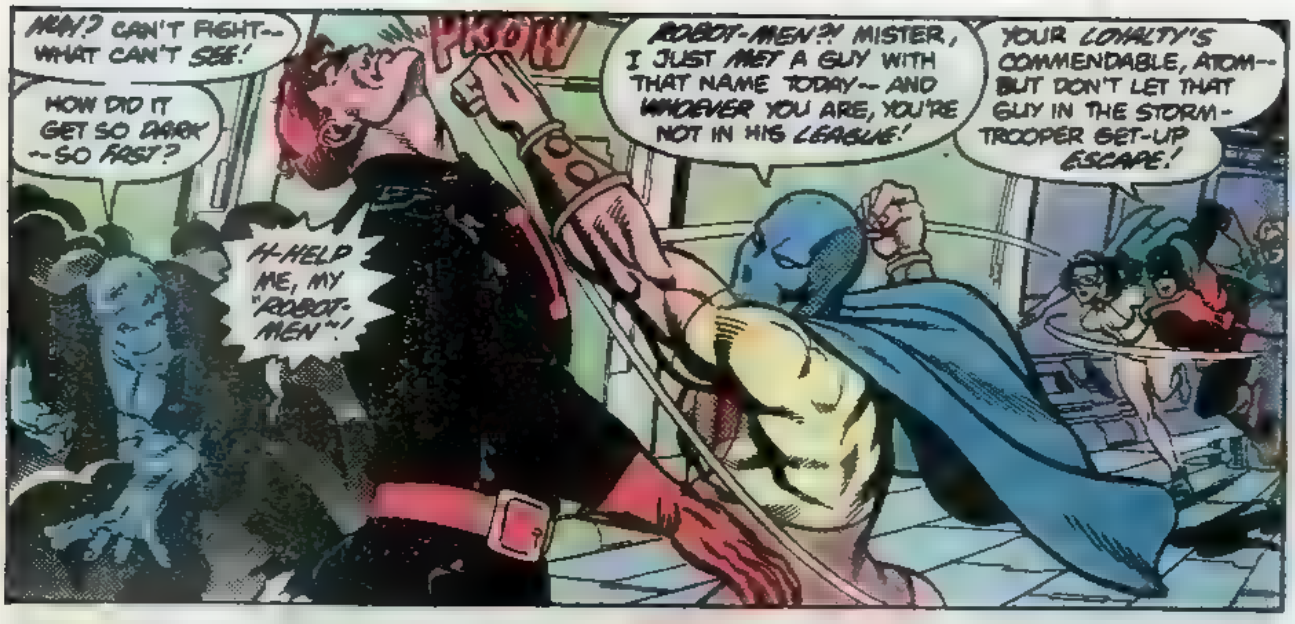
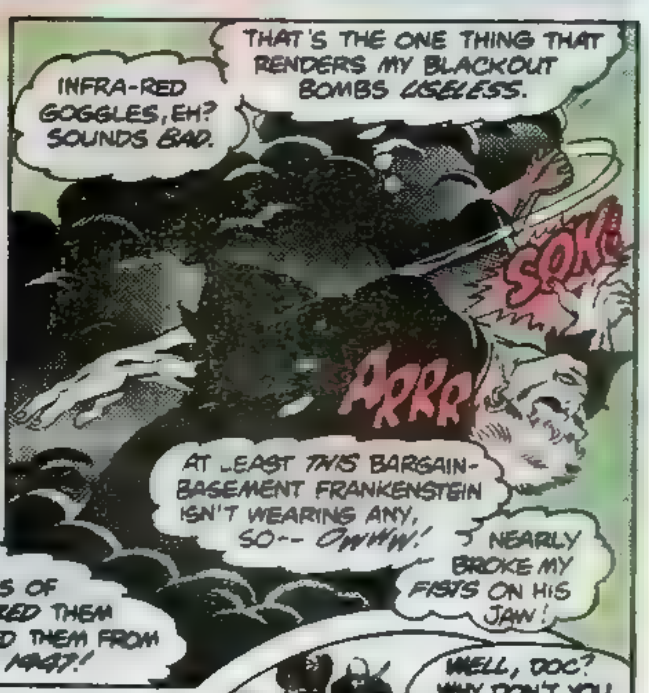
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

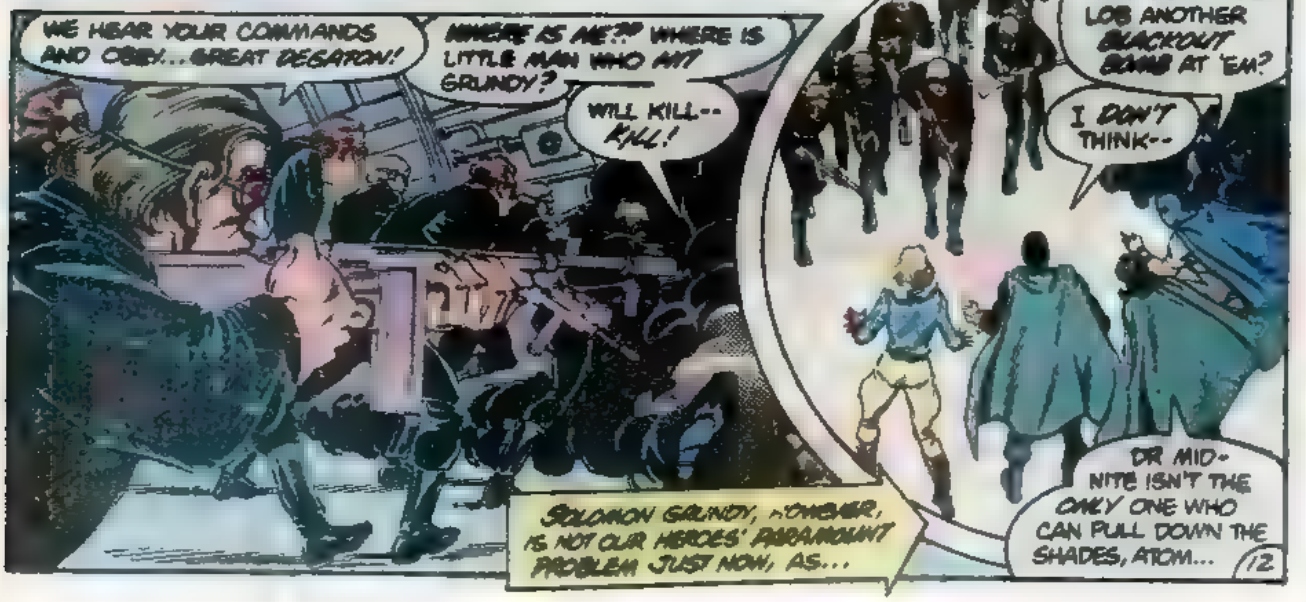
"...NAMELY, AT THE EARTH'S CORE, ENCASED IN A BULLET-SHAPED AURA.
POP!
"BUT NO--I HAD TO FISH HIM UP, TOO--
"--THOUGH I THINK HE LOST A BIT OF WHAT LITTLE SOPHISTICATION HE HAD ACQUIRED, IN THE PROCESS.
WHERE IS GREEN LANTERN? MUST KILL HIM--!
"WHAT A PETTY OBSESSION--FOR ONE SO POWERFUL!..."
STILL, HE CAPTURED GREEN LANTERN AND THE FLASH FOR ME--
I'D LOVE TO SEE HIS GROTESQUE FACE WHEN--
NOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, GRUNDY?
--EVEN THE AMAZON CALLED WONDER WOMAN, WHO'S NOT YET A JSA'ER, BUT MIGHT'VE CAUSED ME TROUBLE LATER!
MEN COME--ON LITTLE SCREEN!
BESIDES, IF AND WHEN HE'S EVER RETURNED TO 1947, I'VE ARRANGED A REAL SURPRISE FOR HIM!
IT'S CALLED TELEVISION, YOU COLOSSAL CRETIN--AND IT'LL BE AROUND, LONG AFTER YOU'VE--
GOOD LORD!
"IT'S THEM--THE ONES I SAW ABANDONED A FEW MINUTES AGO!
"NOW--THEY'RE COMING AFTER ME!"
IT STILL DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE TO ME THAT THE ENEMY'S SUBMARINES ARE THAT FAR ADVANCED.
A GOOD THING THAT LATE-NIGHT FISHERMAN TOLD THE COAST GUARD THAT "TALL TALE" ABOUT SEEING A BUNCH OF ZEROES COME FLYING UP OUT OF THE WATER, EH, LIBERTY BELLE?
SPOT ANYTHING YET, ATOM?
AND A GOOD THING LIBBY LAWRENCE* HAD CLOUT WITH THE COAST GUARD--SO WE COULD GET LATITUDE AND LONGITUDE!
YEAH, IF YOU GO FOR SARDINES! I--
NO--HOLD IT!
* LIBERTY BELLE'S WORLD-FAMOUS ALTER EGO. --LEN.
10

THERE! THAT SHADOW UNDER THE WATER!
SOMETHING'S DOWN THERE--SOMETHING ENORMOUS!
THEN LET'S CHECK IT OUT.
GRAB YOUR KNEES, KIDDIES!
GOT TO MAKE THIS FAST!
MY FELLOW ALL-STARS HAVE ONLY THE OXYGEN I TRAPPED WHEN I CHANGED TO THIS TORPEDO SHAPE, AND--GOOD GRAVY!
THAT SHAPE THE ATOM SPOTTED--
--IT'S SOME KIND OF GIGANTIC AIRCRAFT CARRIER--
--BUT BUILT TO TRAVEL UNDERWATER!
THIS IS GONNA BE THE HARDEST THING I'VE DONE SINCE I BECAME PLASTIC MAN, MONTHS AGO!
BUT, AMERICA'S FATE MAY DEPEND ON MY DRILLING THROUGH THIS THING'S METAL HULL, SO--
GERONIMO!
M-MADE IT--JUST BARELY!
WHAT IN THE--?
NOT WHAT--BUT WHO!
WE'RE THE JUSTICE SOCIETY--OR THE ALL-STAR SQUADRON--TAKE YOUR PICK!
YOU OKAY, FLAG?
UH, YEAH--BUT I HOPE YOU FOUR CAN HANDLE THINGS FROM HERE.
RIGHT THIS MINUTE, I FEEL LIKE A SPARE TIRE ON ITS TENTH RETREADING!
MORE COSTUMED ONES--LIKE GREEN LANTERN!?
GRUNDY WILL CRUSH THEM ALL!
11


HUH!? CAN'T FIGHT-- WHAT CAN'T SEE!
HOW DID IT GET SO DARK --SO FAST?
PSOW!
H-HELP ME, MY "ROBOT-MEN"!
ROBOT-MEN?! MISTER, I JUST MET A GUY WITH THAT NAME TODAY-- AND WHOEVER YOU ARE, YOU'RE NOT IN HIS LEAGUE!
YOUR LOYALTY'S COMMENDABLE, ATOM-- BUT DON'T LET THAT GUY IN THE STORM-TROOPER GET-UP ESCAPE!

NEVER UNDERESTIMATE, HOWEVER, THE EFFECT OF SHEER FEAR ON WOULD-BE WORLD DICTATORS, AS--
GOOD! YOU'VE COME! I CAN'T DO EVERYTHING MYSELF.
DON YOUR INFRA-RED GOGGLES, FOOLS!
D
MY HUMAN MINIONS LACK INITIATIVE.
THE DISADVANTAGES OF HAVING HYPNOTIZED THEM ALL, WHEN I FREED THEM FROM THE PRISONS OF MIND!


INFRA-RED GOGGLES, EH? SOUNDS BAD.
THAT'S THE ONE THING THAT RENDERS MY BLACKOUT BOMBS USELESS.
S-OK!
ARRR
AT LEAST THIS BARGAIN-BASEMENT FRANKENSTEIN ISN'T WEARING ANY, SO-- OWWW!
I NEARLY BROKE MY FISTS ON HIS JAW!


WE HEAR YOUR COMMANDS AND OBEY... GREAT DEGATON!
WHERE IS ME?! WHERE IS LITTLE MAN WHO HIT GRUNDY?
WILL KILL-- KILL!
WELL, DOC? WHY DON'T YOU LOB ANOTHER BLACKOUT BOMB AT 'EM?
I DON'T THINK--
SOLOMON GRUNDY, HOWEVER, IS NOT OUR HEROES' PARAMOUNT PROBLEM JUST NOW, AS...
DR MID-NITE ISN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN PULL DOWN THE SHADES, ATOM...

...OR HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN MY BLACK-LIGHT RAY? I-- HUH? IT'S NOT BLINDING THEM!
THEN LET'S SHOW 'EM WE'RE ALIVE AND KICKING!
I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, BELLE-- FOR A GIRL, YOU'RE A GREAT LITTLE FIGHTER!
BTOK!
"FOR A GIRL"!? FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN OF LIBERTY BELLE TONIGHT, ATOM, SHE'S A GREAT FIGHTER-- PERIOD!
AND MAYBE I HAVE BEEN RELYING A BIT TOO MUCH ON MY BLACK LIGHT--
--BUT I'VE SPENT A HEAP SAPRE HOURS STUDYING JIU-JITSU MANUALS, I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW!
CLWAMM!
SO I NOTICE!
AT LAST-- CAN SEE! NOW WILL-- MMMFF!
'WAY TO GO, PHANTOM LADY!
WHEW! GOOD THING THIS TUB'S GOT A SELF-SEALING HULL--
--'CAUSE THE LAST FEW MINUTES, I COULDN'T HAVE HELD BACK A LEAKY FAUCET.
CAN'T LET THE OTHERS DO ALL THE WORK, THOUGH.
SPTOW!
GLAD YOU'RE BACK WITH US, PLAS-- BUT IF WE DON'T CATCH THAT "DESATOR" GUY--
--I'VE GOT A FUNNY FEELING THIS MAY ALL BE FOR NOTHING!
PARDON ME, BUT YOU WEREN'T PLANNING TO USE THAT POPGUN, WERE YOU?
13

AND INDEED, AT THIS VERY MOMENT, MORE THAN A DOZEN REMAINING ZEROES ARE SWOOPING LOW OVER THE SHORELINE TOWARD THE SLEEPY TOWN OF MONTEREY, SOUTH OF SAN FRANCISCO...
...AND PREPARING TO GIVE THAT CALIFORNIA COMMUNITY A MOST RUDE AWAKENING
THEN--
STRANGE! FROM WHAT THE SO-CALLED SKY-PIRATE TOLD ROBOTMAN,* THOSE PILOTS UP AHEAD ARE TOTALLY UNDER THE HYPNOTIC INFLUENCE OF THAT MYSTERIOUS "DEGATON" I HEARD ABOUT LAST NIGHT.
*LAST ISSUE. -- LEN.
UNDER OTHER CIRCUMSTANCES, I'D TRY TO FIND A WAY TO TAKE IT EASY ON THEM--
--BUT THAT WAS BEFORE PEARL HARBOR!
BESIDES, THOSE ARE INNOCENT PEOPLE DOWN THERE THEY'RE ABOUT TO STRAFE-- SO I DON'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE!
SKRAAKK!
AS BELOW, IN MONTEREY ITSELF...
YOU STILL RIGHT BEHIND ME, ROBBIE?
I'M NOT RUNNING FULL OUT, BUT I STILL THOUGHT I'D LEFT YOU IN THE DUST.
DON'T CALL ME ROBBIE, ALL RIGHT?
SOUNDS LIKE A NICE NAME FOR A PET TERRIER, BUT...
14

OKAY, SO I'VE GOT A QUICK MOUTH AS WELL AS FAST LEGS.
I JUST WISH I COULD GET TO THOSE DIRTY--
OH?
WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO, JOHNNY QUICK?
HOLY CATS!
WHOOOOOSH
NICE SHOT, I'VE GOT TO ADMIT!
I CAN'T SEE-- BUT ROBOTMAN'S AIM WAS SO GOOD, I DON'T MIND TO.
YOU FLYBOYS DIDN'T CATCH MY ACT BACK IN 'FRISCO, DID YOU?
YOU KNOW--THE ONE WHERE I DISMANTLE A PLANE--
--IN THREE SECONDS FLAT!?
WELL, LUCKILY, I'VE BEEN HELD OVER--
--WHICH IS MORE THAN YOU'RE GONNA BE!
QUICK'S COCKY-- BUT HE'S GOOD.
HE'S ALREADY LEAP-FROGGED TO ANOTHER ZERO.
NOW, LET'S SEE--WHAT CAN I DO DOWN HERE TO--?
WELL NOW!
TALK ABOUT OLD SPANISH CUSTOMS!
THAT ANCIENT CANNON'S PROBABLY NOT IN WORKING ORDER--BUT THOSE CANNONBALLS--!
15

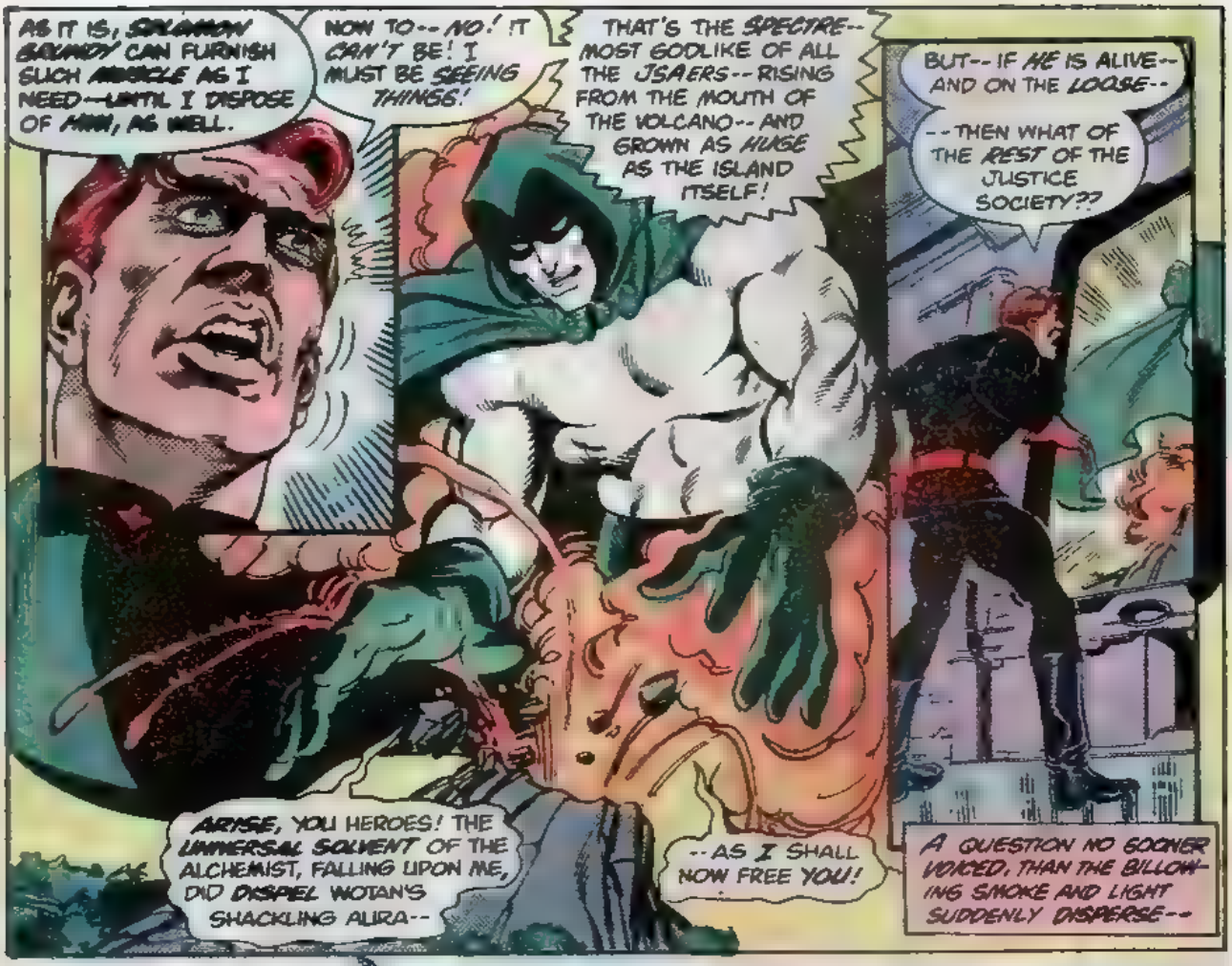
AFTER WHAT HAPPENED THIS MORNING AT PEARL, THEY'RE LIABLE TO BE MELTED DOWN SOON--TURNED IN AS SCRAP FOR SHELLS.
I NEVER GAVE BOB ADLER ANY-THING TO WORRY ABOUT, BACK WHEN I WAS DR. ROBERT CRANE.
BUT I'VE BEEN PRACTICING CONTROL SO MUCH, SINCE MY BRAIN WAS PLACED IN THIS METAL BODY--
I'LL JUST USE THEM A BIT MORE DIRECTLY.
GREAT! ANOTHER PLANE OR TWO-- AND WE CAN TRACK DOWN DR. MIDNITE AND THE OTHERS!
SKRUTCH!
--THAT I MIGHT JUST HAVE A FUTURE IN THE BIG LEAGUES, AFTER ALL!
TOMORROW, THE ARMY WILL TRUTH-FULLY DENY ANY KNOW-LEDGE OF ENEMY PLANES OVER MAIN-LAND SOIL...
...LEAVING A NUMBER OF MONTEREY LATE-STROLLERS DECIDEDLY CONFUSED.
NOR WILL THE FACT THAT NO WRECKAGE CAN BE FOUND HELP CLEAR THINGS UP.
AS, SOME DISTANCE TO THE WEST--
THERE 'TIS, DANETTE REILLY!
THE ENIGMATIC VOLCANIC ISLE ON WHICH WE MET.
BUT-- HOW CAN THAT BE, SIR JUSTIN?
WE'RE THOUSANDS OF MILES EAST OF WHERE IT WAS-- ONLY LAST NIGHT!
AYE, MILADY... BUT WE KNOW LITTLE OF THE VAST TECHNOLOGY WHICH MAY BE HARNESSED BY A MAN A HALF CENTURY HENCE--
--A TIME DESARON JOURNEYED TO, BY MEANS OF PROFESSOR ZEE'S TIME MACHINE-- TO PRESS ITS ADVANCED KNOWLEDGE INTO HIS OWN EVIL SERVICE.
YOU MEAN-- MAYBE HIS SUB-SEA CARRIER HAULED IT EASTWARD, SOMEHOW-- AS CAMOUFLAGE?
IT SOUNDS FANTASTIC--IMPOSSIBLE-- YET, WHAT OTHER EXPLANATION AS THERE?
16

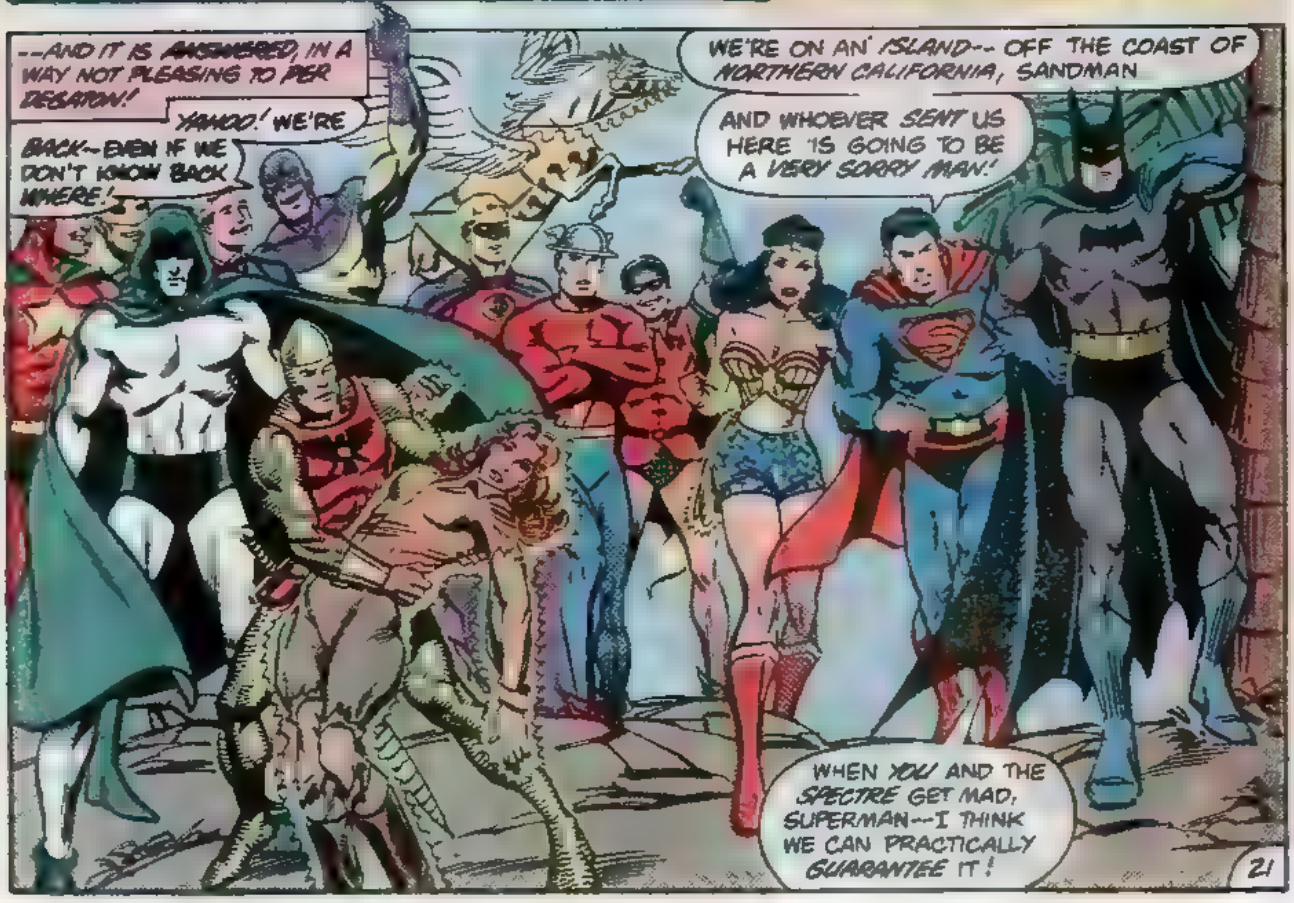
NO WONDER THE HORSE KNEW THE WAY! HE MUST HAVE-- WHAT'S HAPPENING?! WE'RE FALLING!
FEAR NOT, LASS!
WINGED VICTORY HAS LANDED US SAFELY, E'EN IN HIS EXTREMITY!
NOW, BY GALAHAD AND THE GRAIL--WE SHALL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF DEGATON'S VILLAINY--
PLOFF!
--AFTER I BE SURE MY VALIANT STEED IS NOT SORELY HURT.
NAY, HE IS BUT EXHAUSTED BY HIS TRAVAIL, AS I SURMISED.
WHEEE
I CAN SEE WHY YOU'D BE CONCERNED-- SINCE HE'S YOUR ONLY SURVIVING LINK WITH THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR--
--IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE
MY WORD IS EVER MY BOND, MILADY.
SWIFTLY, THE SHINING KNIGHT AND HIS FAIR COMPANION LOCATE THE CLEFT MADE EARLIER BY HIS MAGICAL SWORD; AND SOON--
SIR JUSTIN! UP AHEAD! IS THAT WHO I THINK IT IS?
I RECOGNIZE ONLY THE ARMAMENT-- YET MY FABLED LIEGE'S OWN COAT-OF-ARMS WAS NE'ER SO WELL KNOWN!
'TIS THE HERO OF HEROES CALLED SUPERMAN!
AND NEAR HIM-- ALL THESE OTHERS!
I DON'T KNOW WHO THEY ALL ARE BY NAME, BUT--
NO MATTER! THE MAN OF STEEL IS DOUBTLESS THE MIGHTIEST OF THEM ALL.
WHEN MINE ENCHANTED BLADE HAS DISPELLED THE ACCURSED AURA WHICH HOLDS HIM CAPTIVE--
NOW, LET US WITHIN...!
ZARANOS! WOTAN'S VILE MAGIC HAS TAKEN STRONG HOLD HERE, INDEED!
THE VERY SPELL BECOMES ALONG MY SWORD-ARM-- AND SUPERMAN SLEEPS ON!
17

ISN'T THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN DO?
NOT UNLESS MY HANDS CAN DO WHAT MY BLADE CANNOT-- AND THAT I MOST SORELY DOUBT.
AND, IF I BE NOT MUCH MISTAKEN, DEGATON MEANS TO DESTROY THIS ISLE, AND ALL UPON IT...
...RATHER THAN RISK THE CHANCE THAT THE POWERFUL JUSTICE SOCIETY MIGHT--EH?
BY MERLIN'S MAGICKS!
YOU ARE OUT OF DATE, KNIGHT-- SWEARING BY A LONG-DEAD WIZARD--
--WHEN MOTMIN, MASTER OF THE NETHER-WORLDS, WALKS AMONG MEN!
GET YOU TO SAFETY, LASS!
THERE IS NO SAFETY, FOOL, FROM MY ELDRITCH BOLTS.
AND IF THEY FAIL-- I'VE BROUGHT ALONG MY UNIVERSAL SOLVENT!
THEY DID NOT FAIL BEFORE, ZODIAK, AND THEY'LL NOT DO SO NOW!
YET, AS DR. FATE'S ARCH-FOE MYSTICALLY GESTURES--
ZAK!
YOUR SWORD STOPPED THE SPELL COLD!
BUT--YOU SEEM SHAKEN! ARE YOU--?
MINE ENCHANTED BLADE--WILL NOT STAVE OFF MANY SUCH ATTACKS, ALAS--
--SO FLEE, I PRAY YOU, WHILST I DO CONFRONT THESE FIENDS LIKE HORATIUS AT THE BRIDGE!
ALL RIGHT-- I'M GOING!
BUT I'M SURE GETTING TIRED OF BEING PROTECTED-- EVEN BY A KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR.
18
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

IF THAT WERE DANETTE KELLY'S MAJOR CONCERN, SHE'D SOON BE RELIEVED OF IT, AS--
AHA! I KNEW I'D GET THROUGH HIS GUARD, SOONER OR LATER.
HE'S STUNNED! NOW TO FINISH HIM OFF WITH A SLAYING SPELL!
KLANK
YET, EVEN AS SIR JUSTIN FALLS, NEARLY UNCONSCIOUS--
--HE HURLS HIS SWORD WITH SKILL AND FORCE!
AND, IF IT FAILS TO SHEATHE THE MAN-DEMON CALLED WOTAN--
--AT LEAST PROFESSOR ZODIAK'S PRECIOUS VIAL FALLS FROM THE ALCHEMIST'S ABRUPTLY-PAINED GRASP!
OWWWWW
H-HE HURT ME, WOTAN! MY SOLVENT--!
OH, STOP WHINING, YOU DOLT! IT'S THE GIRL WE MUST WORRY ABOUT NOW.
MER? WHAT HARM CAN AN UNARMED FEMALE DO US?
LOOK AT HER-- RUNNING LIKE A FRIGHTENED SHEEP! SHE'S NOT WORTH WASTING ONE OF YOUR SPELLS ON.
I SEE NOW, ZODIAK, WHY YOU HAD BUT ONE CHANCE AT TRUE VILLAINY-- AND FAILED THE TEST.
WE CANNOT BE SURE SHE WOULD NOT FIND A WAY, SOMEHOW, TO RELEASE THE JSA!
FORTUNATELY FOR US, SHE HAS CHOSEN TO FLEE DIRECTLY ABOVE THE VATS OF ARTIFICIAL LAVA WITH WHICH DEGATON EQUIPPED THIS ISLE, IN ORDER TO DISSUADE THE CURIOUS.
19

OHHHH
THUS, IT WILL TAKE NO MORE THAN A SINGLE CASUALLY-HURLED BOLT OF POWER--
--TO BE RID OF EVEN THAT LESSER THREAT--
--FOREVER!
BUT--WHAT A HORRIBLE END FOR A WOMAN!
SUCH HYPOCRISY YOU MORTALS ARE GUILTY OF!
AS IF A WOMAN'S LIFE WERE SOMEHOW MORE PRECIOUS THAN A MAN'S!
OR AS IF EITHER WERE WORTH THE MEREST--WHAT IN THE NAME OF AZATHOTH?
IF THE ENTIRE ISLAND WERE ABOUT TO SELF-DESTRUCT--AT HIS COMMAND!
THE VOLCANO--IT'S STARTING TO ERUPT!
BUT, DEGATON SAID THAT WOULD ONLY HAPPEN IF--
HE HAS BETRAYED US BOTH--TO ANNIHILATE THE CAPTIVE JUSTICE SOCIETY!
DO SOMETHING, WOTAN! I--I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK TO--
POP
BUT NEITHER MAGIC NOR ALCHEMY CAN STOP THE NEFARIOUS PAIR FROM VANISHING INTO THE MISTS OF TIME--
--A SPLIT SECOND BEFORE THIS PARTLY-NATURAL, PARTLY-MAN-ALTERED VOLCANO ERUPTS VIOLENTLY, THUNDEROUSLY--!
KR-OOOM!
TOO BAD I HAD TO GET RID OF WOTAN AND ZODIAK NOW--INSTEAD OF LATER.
BUT, EVERY MOMENT I DELAYED DESTROYING THE JSA, THE GREATER THE CHANCE THEY MIGHT ESCAPE SOMEHOW--AND WANT MY BLOOD!

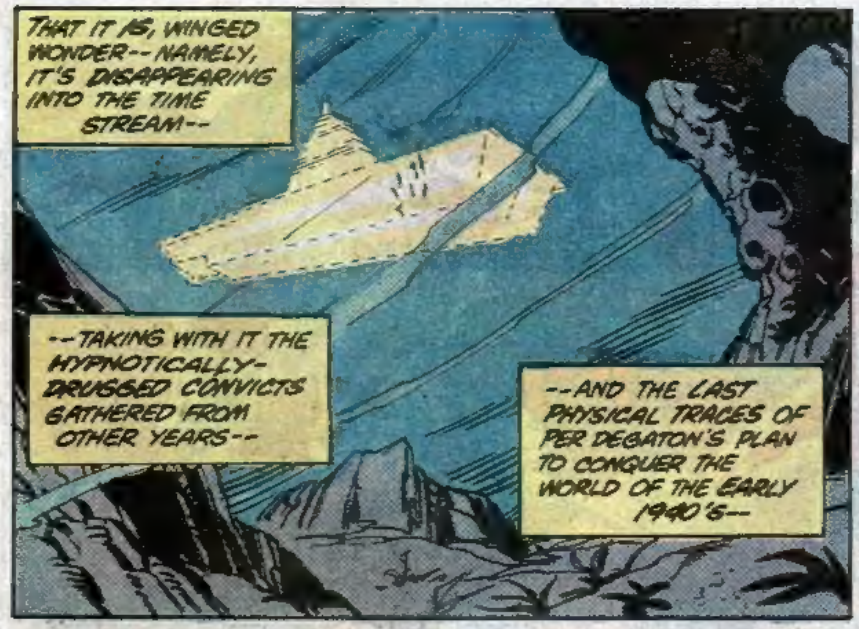

AS IT IS, SOLOMON GRUNDY CAN FURNISH SUCH MUSCLE AS I NEED--UNTIL I DISPOSE OF HIM, AS WELL.
NOW TO--NO! IT CAN'T BE! I MUST BE SEEING THINGS!
THAT'S THE SPECTRE--MOST GODLIKE OF ALL THE JSAERS--RISING FROM THE MOUTH OF THE VOLCANO--AND GROWN AS HUGE AS THE ISLAND ITSELF!
BUT--IF HE IS ALIVE--AND ON THE LOOSE--
--THEN WHAT OF THE REST OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY??
ARISE, YOU HEROES! THE UNIVERSAL SOLVENT OF THE ALCHEMIST, FALLING UPON ME, DID DISPEL WOTAN'S SHACKLING AURA--
--AS I SHALL NOW FREE YOU!
A QUESTION NO SOONER VOICED, THAN THE BILLOWING SMOKE AND LIGHT SUDDENLY DISPERSE--

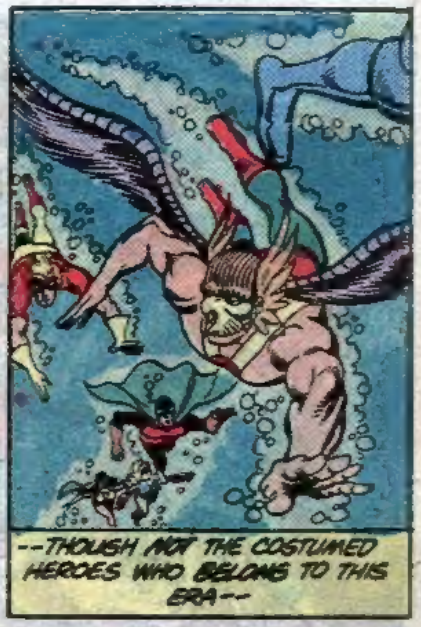

--AND IT IS ANSWERED, IN A WAY NOT PLEASING TO PER DEGATON!
YAHOO! WE'RE BACK--EVEN IF WE DON'T KNOW BACK WHERE!
WE'RE ON AN ISLAND--OFF THE COAST OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA, SANDMAN
AND WHOEVER SENT US HERE IS GOING TO BE A VERY SORRY MAN!
WHEN YOU AND THE SPECTRE GET MAD, SUPERMAN--I THINK WE CAN PRACTICALLY GUARANTEE IT!

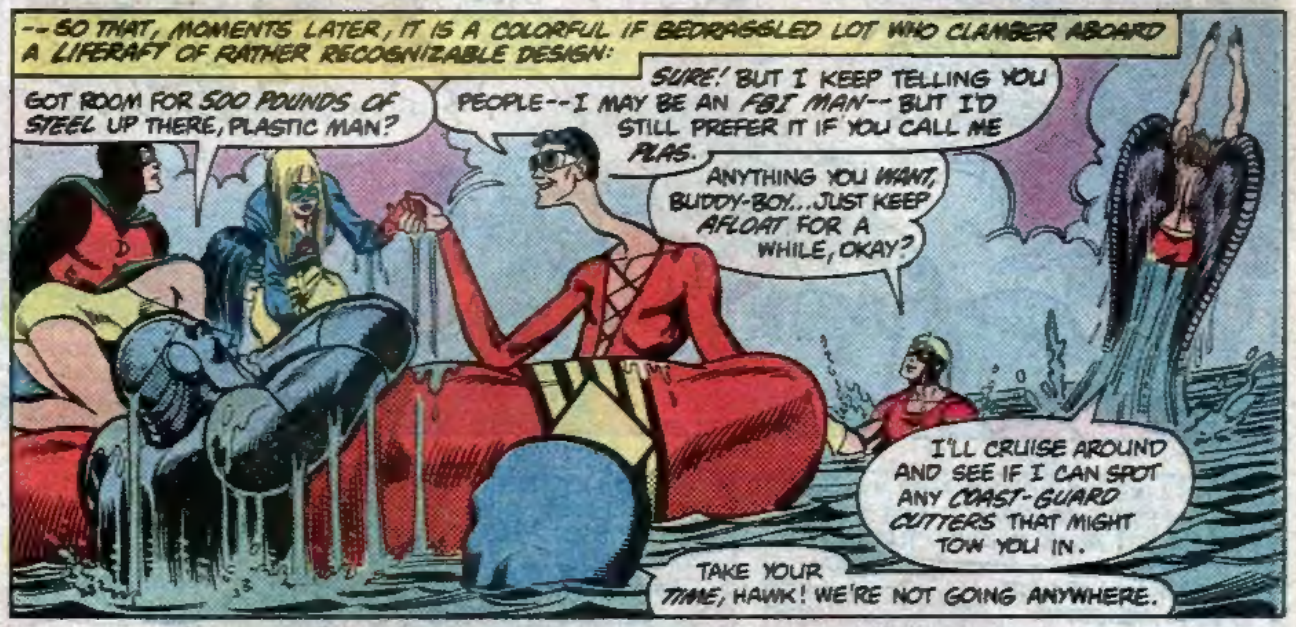
I DON'T HAVE TO HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING-- TO KNOW MY SCHEME IS FINISHED!
IT'LL BE CHILD'S PLAY FOR SUPERMAN TO LOCATE THIS VESSEL--
--AND REDUCE IT TO RUBBLE!
I CAN ESCAPE ONLY BY RETURNING TO 1947...
BUT IF I DO--BECAUSE OF TIME-PARADOXES INHERENT IN PROF. ZEE'S TIME MACHINE--
--I KNOW I'LL FORGET EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED SINCE I WAS FIRST DEFEATED BY THE JSA!
STILL, I'VE NO CHOICE! BEST TO LEAVE NOW--AND HOPE THOSE ACCURSED COSTUMED CLOWNS WILL ALL FORGET, AS WELL!
WHAT A TRAGIC END TO MY PLAN OF WORLD CONQUEST!
POP!
AND YET, SOMEHOW--IT'S ALMOST--
--FUNNY, PROFESSOR! I DREAMED LAST NIGHT I WAS RULER OF THE WORLD! :SIGH!:
WONDER IF I'LL EVER BE ANYTHING BUT A LAB ASSISTANT
STOP MUMBLING, DEGATON, AND WASH THESE TEST TUBES LIKE A GOOD FELLOW!
1947
AND, IN CASE YOU'RE CURIOUS AS TO WHAT'S BEEN OCCURRING ABOARD THE SUB-SEA CARRIER MEANWHILE--
THERE! THAT OUGHT TO--
ATOM! BEHIND YOU!
WHOP!
THANKS FOR THE WARNING, BELLE--
THTAK
OOOF! MY FUNNY-BONE'LL NEVER BE THE SAME!
--FOR ALL THE :ULP!: GOOD IT SEEMS TO HAVE DONE ME!
WILL TEACH HIM A LESSON-
LITTLE MAN DARED TO HIT GRUNDY!
22

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT, QUICK!
WE'LL SEE WHAT A FISTFUL OF METAL DOES TO THAT CHALK-WHITE CHIN.
THWOK
MMMM... NOT NEARLY ENOUGH, APPARENTLY.
BUT, MY ADVANTAGE IS THAT I CAN KEEP ON MAKING LIKE JOE PALOOKA--
--WITHOUT MY FISTS SHATTERING, AS A FLESH-AND-BLOOD MAN'S MIGHT DO!
PKOW!
:UNNGH!: THAT-- HURT!
GLAD TO HEAR IT, GRUESOME! NOW TO SEE IF MY SHADOW PUNCH WILL-- HUH?
HE'S VANISHING-- INTO THIN AIR!
IF YOU THINK YOU KNOW THIN AIR, ROBOTMAN--
--YOU SHOULD SEE WHERE GRUNDY REMATERIALIZES, IN THE UNIVERSE OF 1947!
NNOOO!! DEGATON TRICKED ME-- FIXED IT SO I WOULDN'T GO BACK TO CENTER OF EARTH--
--BUT TO MOON, WHERE COSTUMED ONES SENT ME BEFORE!
NO MATTER HOW STRONG-- CAN'T EVER GET AWAY FROM HERE! *
* AT LEAST UNTIL SHOWCASE #55, MAGS... WHEN A FRIENDLY METEOR WILL PULL HIM BACK TO EARTH. -- LEN.
WHILE... THIS IS THE LAST OF THEM!
OFFHAND, I'D SAY DEGATON USED THE SAME DRUGS ON THEM THAT GREEN LANTERN FOUND WHEN FIGHTING SUCH "ZOMBIES" A FEW MONTHS BACK! *
FORGET THOSE LOSERS, MIDNITE! WE GOTTA FIND DEGATON!
BUT PLASTIC MAN JUST MADE A CHECK OF THE CONTROL ROOM--
--AND THERE WAS NOBODY HOME!
HOLD IT, ALL-STARS! CAN'T YOU FEEL IT?
SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO THIS OVERGROWN SUBMARINE--!
* IN ALL-STAR COMICS #2, 1940.


THAT IT IS, WINGED WONDER--NAMELY, IT'S DISAPPEARING INTO THE TIME STREAM--
--TAKING WITH IT THE HYPNOTICALLY-DRUGGED CONVICTS GATHERED FROM OTHER YEARS--
--AND THE LAST PHYSICAL TRACES OF PER DEGATON'S PLAN TO CONQUER THE WORLD OF THE EARLY 1940'S--

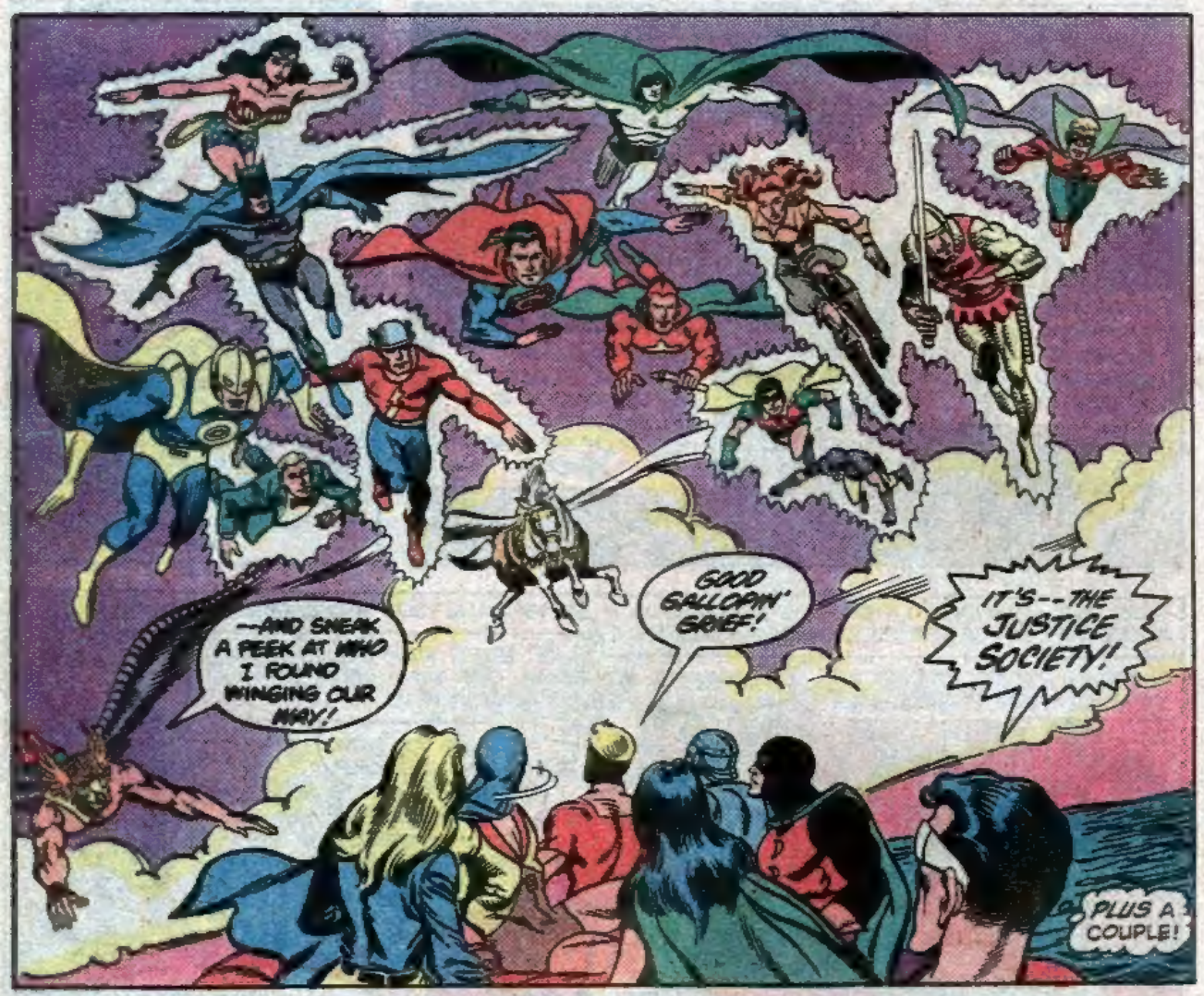

--THOUGH NOT THE COSTUMED HEROES WHO BELONG TO THIS ERA--


--SO THAT, MOMENTS LATER, IT IS A COLORFUL IF BEDRAGGLED LOT WHO CLAMBER ABOARD A LIFERAFT OF RATHER RECOGNIZABLE DESIGN:
GOT ROOM FOR 500 POUNDS OF STEEL UP THERE, PLASTIC MAN?
SURE! BUT I KEEP TELLING YOU PEOPLE--I MAY BE AN FBI MAN--BUT I'D STILL PREFER IT IF YOU CALL ME PLAS.
ANYTHING YOU WANT, BUDDY-BOY...JUST KEEP AFLOAT FOR A WHILE, OKAY?
I'LL CRUISE AROUND AND SEE IF I CAN SPOT ANY COAST-GUARD CUTTERS THAT MIGHT TOW YOU IN.
TAKE YOUR TIME, HAWK! WE'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

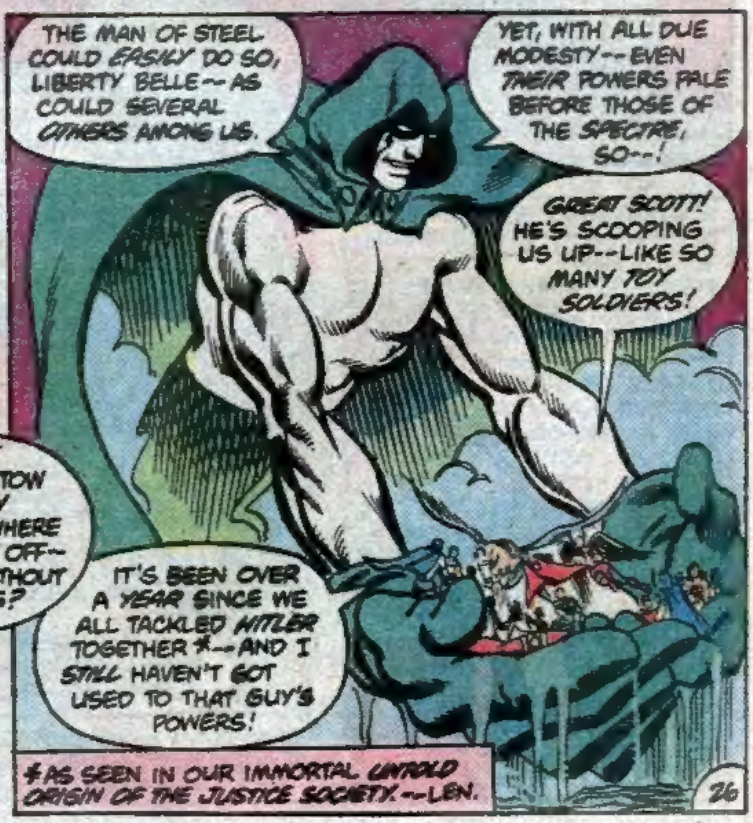
YOU, ER, WON'T RUST, WILL YOU, ROBOTMAN?
NOT IF I CAN STEAM-DRY MYSELF SOMETIME SOON, LIBERTY BELLE... BUT THANKS FOR ASKING.
IN FACT, I'M GRATEFUL FOR THIS ADVENTURE IN SEVERAL WAYS.
OH? HOW'S THAT?

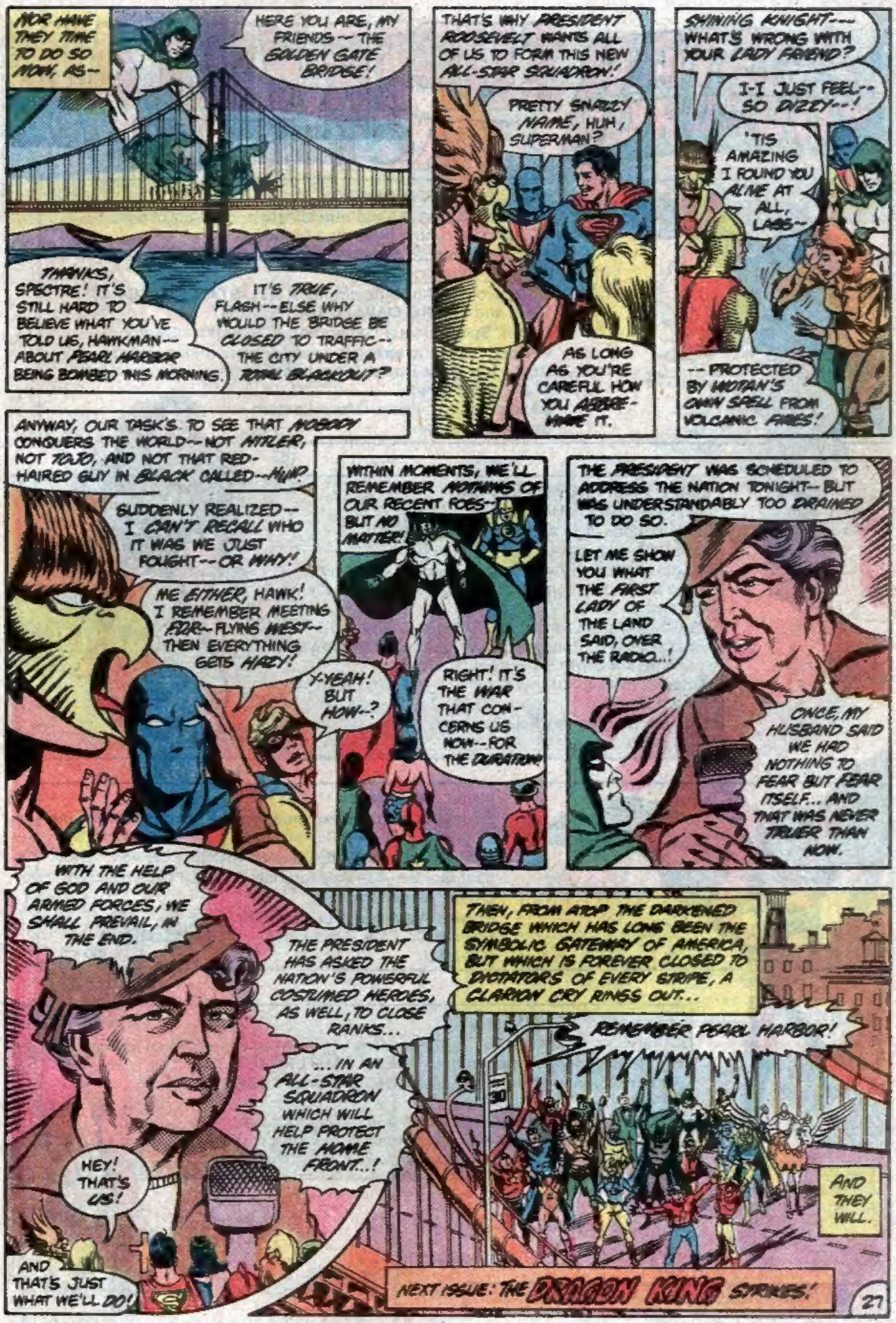
ONLY LAST NIGHT, I WAS WALKING AROUND WASHINGTON--
--WONDERING IF THERE WAS ANY PLACE IN SOCIETY--ANY USE, REALLY--FOR A MAN MADE OF METAL.
NOW, BOTH DEGATON AND PEARL HARBOR HAVE SHOWN ME--THERE IS!
I PROBABLY WON'T STOP LOOKING FOR A WAY TO RESTORE MY BRAIN SOMEDAY TO A HUMAN BODY--

--BUT IN THE MEANTIME, I WON'T QUIT--HEY!
LOOK! THE HAWKMAN'S BACK ALREADY--AND HE'S NOT ALONE!
HEADS UP, EVERYBODY--


--AND SNEAK A PEEK AT WHO I FOUND WINGING OUR WAY!
GOOD GALLOPIN' GRIEF!
IT'S--THE JUSTICE SOCIETY!
PLUS A COUPLE!

LOOKS LIKE WE SOLVED TWO MYSTERIES FOR THE PRICE OF ONE! IT WAS SEGAVION'S BOYS WHO CAPTURED THEM, AND--
LISTEN, HAWK, I HATE TO BE A KILLJOY--BUT WE'RE ALL PRETTY WET DOWN HERE.
CAN'T SUPERMAN TOW US INTO SAN FRANCISCO, WHERE WE CAN DRY OFF--AND TALK WITHOUT SNEEZING?


THE MAN OF STEEL COULD EASILY DO SO, LIBERTY BELLE--AS COULD SEVERAL OTHERS AMONG US.
YET, WITH ALL DUE MODESTY--EVEN THEIR POWERS PALE BEFORE THOSE OF THE SPECTRE, SO--!
GREAT SCOTT! HE'S SCOOPING US UP--LIKE SO MANY TOY SOLDIERS!
IT'S BEEN OVER A YEAR SINCE WE ALL TACKLED HITLER TOGETHER *--AND I STILL HAVEN'T GOT USED TO THAT GUY'S POWERS!
* AS SEEN IN OUR IMMORTAL UNTOLD ORIGIN OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY.--LEN.


NOR HAVE THEY TIME TO DO SO NOW, AS--
HERE YOU ARE, MY FRIENDS -- THE GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE!
THANKS, SPECTRE! IT'S STILL HARD TO BELIEVE WHAT YOU'VE TOLD US, HAWKMAN -- ABOUT PEARL HARBOR BEING BOMBED THIS MORNING.
IT'S TRUE, FLASH -- ELSE WHY WOULD THE BRIDGE BE CLOSED TO TRAFFIC -- THE CITY UNDER A TOTAL BLACKOUT?
THAT'S WHY PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT WANTS ALL OF US TO FORM THIS NEW ALL-STAR SQUADRON!
PRETTY SNAZZY NAME, HUH, SUPERMAN?
AS LONG AS YOU'RE CAREFUL HOW YOU ABBREVIATE IT.
SHINING KNIGHT--- WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR LADY FRIEND?
I-I JUST FEEL-- SO DIZZY--!
'TIS AMAZING I FOUND YOU ALIVE AT ALL, LASS--
-- PROTECTED BY MOTAN'S OWN SPELL FROM VOLCANIC FIRES!
ANYWAY, OUR TASK'S TO SEE THAT NOBODY CONQUERS THE WORLD -- NOT HITLER, NOT TOJO, AND NOT THAT RED-HAIRED GUY IN BLACK CALLED -- HUH?
SUDDENLY REALIZED -- I CAN'T RECALL WHO IT WAS WE JUST FOUGHT -- OR WHY!
ME EITHER, HAWK! I REMEMBER MEETING FDR -- FLYING WEST -- THEN EVERYTHING GETS HAZY!
YEAH! BUT HOW--?
WITHIN MOMENTS, WE'LL REMEMBER NOTHING OF OUR RECENT FOES -- BUT NO MATTER!
RIGHT! IT'S THE WAR THAT CONCERNS US NOW -- FOR THE DURATION!
THE PRESIDENT WAS SCHEDULED TO ADDRESS THE NATION TONIGHT -- BUT WAS UNDERSTANDABLY TOO DRAINED TO DO SO.
LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT THE FIRST LADY OF THE LAND SAID, OVER THE RADIO...!
ONCE, MY HUSBAND SAID WE HAD NOTHING TO FEAR BUT FEAR ITSELF... AND THAT WAS NEVER TRUER THAN NOW.
WITH THE HELP OF GOD AND OUR ARMED FORCES, WE SHALL PREVAIL, IN THE END.
THE PRESIDENT HAS ASKED THE NATION'S POWERFUL COSTUMED HEROES, AS WELL, TO CLOSE RANKS...
...IN AN ALL-STAR SQUADRON WHICH WILL HELP PROTECT THE HOME FRONT...!
HEY! THAT'S US!
AND THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'LL DO!
THEN, FROM ATOP THE DARKENED BRIDGE WHICH HAS LONG BEEN THE SYMBOLIC GATEWAY OF AMERICA, BUT WHICH IS FOREVER CLOSED TO DICTATORS OF EVERY STRIPE, A CLARION CRY RINGS OUT...
REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR!
AND THEY WILL.
NEXT ISSUE: THE DRAGON KING STRIKES!
27

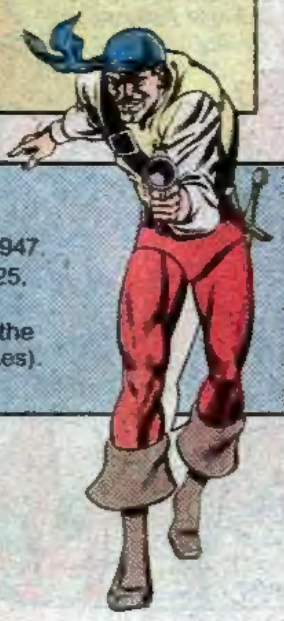
ALL-STAR SQUADRON SUPER-VILLAIN FACT FILE:

3-7295

Name: **SOLOMON GRUNDY.**
Source of Name: An old nursery rhyme, which begins: "Solomon Grundy, born on a Monday..."
First Appearance: **ALL-AMERICAN COMICS** #61, 1944 (on a Monday, natch).
Other Golden-Age Appearances: **ALL-STAR COMICS** #33, 1947; and **COMIC CAVALCADE** #24, 1947.
Origin: Spontaneous Generation in Slaughter Swamp.
Powers: Fantastic strength—even a certain immunity to Green Lantern's Power Ring, because he is only an imitation of a true life form.
Characteristics: Hates Green Lantern—beyond all reason.

Name: **PROF. ZOBAR ZODIAK.**
After Ego: The Alchemist.
Only Golden-Age Appearance: **ALL-STAR COMICS** #42, 1948.
Origin: Obtained the Four Wonders of Alchemy from a Spanish scholar, Gallo, who had lived for 500 years.
Zodiak's "Four Wonders of Alchemy": The Philosopher's Stone; the Elixir of Youth; the Universal Solvent; the Secret of Perpetual Motion.
Characteristics: Known deservedly as "The Man Who Hated Science."
Powers: Turned the Four Wonders to use for criminal purposes.

Name: **WOTAN.**
Source of Name: Germanic form of "Odin," Norse king of gods.
First Golden-Age Appearance: **MORE FUN** #55, 1940.
Last Golden-Age Appearance: **MORE FUN** #70, 1941.
Origin: None Given.
Powers: Vast sorcerous abilities, rivaling Dr. Fate at his most powerful.



Name: **SKY PIRATE.**
After Ego: Unknown.
First Golden-Age Appearance: **GREEN LANTERN** #27, 1947.
Other Golden-Age Appearance: **COMIC CAVALCADE** #25, 1948.
Origin: None given, but may have something to do with the fact that he is a victim of Terraphobia (a fear of low places).
Powers: Flying "balloon-galleon," Sword, Gas-Gun, etc.

TEXT: ROY THOMAS • ART: BUCKLER & ORDWAY